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## AStrange Message

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Author of "FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW, "THE BROKEN SEAL," "THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS," "ANNABEL'S RIVAL."

CHAPTER XLVI.

ONCE AGAIN.

NE morning, about a fortnight after Biddulph had dispatched his tele. gram to Jock Fraser, in a private sitting-room in the Fifth-avenue hotel, New York, two gentlemen were talking and speculating rather anxiously | was staying at the same place. about his expected arrival there.

These two were Biddulph and Dalton; the latter having just returned from a visit to Malcolm Fraser's sick-room.

"I don't think that poor young fellow looks so well this morning," said Dalton, in his calm way, approaching the couch where Biddulph was lying, which was placed close to one of the windows of the gazing vaguely on the gardens in Madisonsquare, and on the fountain playing in the midst.

"Well," said Biddulph, turning sharply round.

"Unless his father and mother make haste, I doubt very much that they will see him alive," continued Dalton. "I don't like his looks, and he seems very

The doctors will not have seen him yet, I suppose?" asked Biddulph, anxiously, "If they do not come in half an hour, we had best send for Dr. Lester, Dalton. What does the nurse say?"

"She says that he is very restless, and that he is pining to see his mother." "Poor boy! it's a sad case."

"Yes," and then Dalton retired into a corner of the room, and, drawing a key from his pocket, unlocked a box which atively at the treasures it contained. These were his geological specimens, and were more interesting in Dalton's sight than the young life which he deemed drawing near a close. He took out a piece of a petrified stump, once part of a great tree, now apparently transformed into solid quartz, and examined it with profound attention, and then carried it across to Riddulph's couch.

"The petrified stump from which I chipped this," he said, "was seven feet in diameter, and was standing erect in the soil, where it seemingly once grew." But Biddulph failed to show any inter-

"I am anxious about Malcolm Fraser," petrifaction in Dalton's hand; "I think I of cry. should like to see him."

"My dear Biddulph, you know Dr. Lester said you were to move about as little as possible; and seeing the poor fellow can do him no good.'

"Still-" began Biddulph, restlessly. But at this moment a waiter rapped at the room door and brought in a card and handed it to Biddulph. He glanced at it | and gave a quick exclamation.

"It is Mr. Fraser, Dalton-Mr. Fraser of there a lady with this gentleman?" he in- mother's face, said simplyquired of the waiter.

the waiter-"English ladies." them, Dalton, and explain how my sigh. broken leg prevents my going to receive them? And then take them to Malcolm Fraser's room-and don't tell them you know quite how really ill he is."

"I shall go at once," answered Dalton: but before doing so he carefully deposited his petrified stump back to its place in his box of treasures, and locked |

it, and pocketed the key. Then he went to receive Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, and Biddulph was left alone. He felt not a little excited and upset, knowstalwart young son transformed into a hopeless cripple. For Malcolm Fraser had never recovered the use of his lower Hmbs, and would never walk a step again on earth, all the doctors had told Bid-

"Poor Mrs. Fraser!" he thought compassionately, and he sighed. Biddulph himself was also greatly changed, for his face was pale and haggard, and his hair had grown slightly grav at the temples, and altogether he looked an altered man. He had, in truth, suffered terribly from the laceration of the flesh by the broken bones of his leg, when he had dragged himself to seek water to save Malcolm Fraser from perishing by thirst. He used crutches when he left his couch, and his leg was still in splints; and he had grown thin and ten years older looking than when he had first stood by Nora Stewart's side amid the Scottish hills.

Perhaps a quarter of an hour passed, and then Dalton again opened the room door. and Biddulph looked eagerly toward him. "Well," he asked, "have you taken Malcolm's white face as she made the inthem to his room?"

"Yes," answered Dalton, with a quiet smile: "and now I am bringing a visitor to see you. There is a voung lady outside in the corridor here, who wishes to see

you-Miss Stewart." his pale face grew paler, and then flushed.

"Where is she-where-"She is here," said Dalton, still smiling. opening the room door a little wider; and then, pale, too, and deeply agitated, Nora appeared, and with faltering steps drew near Biddulph's couch, who half rose,

holding out both hands. "You did not expect to see me," said Nora, nervously, with heaving breast and downcast eves. "I-I came with Mr. and thought I should come and speak to you.

while they first see him." "I shall go and see after some refreshments," remarked Dalton, considerately, and he disappeared, and then Nora lifted her even and looked in Biddulph's

changed face. She gave a half-cry, and drew a little nearer to him.

"Oh, James," she said, clasping his hand with both her trembling ones, "you, too, are very ill! I am glad I came." "I am much better," answered Bid-

dulph, who was deeply moved. "I have a broken leg, you know, and have gone through a lot of pain; you see me greatly changed I dare say?" "Yes," she said, looking at him, with her dark eyes full of the old tenderness;

"and you did not tell me." "I thought it was best not to worry you more than I could help." said Biddulph, asked Nora, in a low tor trying to smile. "Poor Malcolm Fraser's they sat down to lunch. condition was enough ill-news at once.'

"Is he any hetter, do you think?" Biddulph shook his head. 'He will never be any better, Nora," he aid sadly. "I am glad that his father and

them so much, poor fellow; but I fear it | thing calmly. He quietly ignored the | to see him get well. "Poor Malcolm!

"It's a terrible business; I feel so much for his mother." "It has been dreadful to be with her since the news came; but after your tele-

"He was better when I sent that than he is now; I fear there is little hope now."
"And—and it was an accident?" asked Nora, tremblingly.

"An accident among the precipices in the valley of the Yellowstone river. Malcolm Fraser got a tremendous fall there, and injured his spine so badly that it was supposed he was going to die. "And you heard of it?" inquired Nora, with more confidence.

"Yes," answered Biddulph, briefly; "? "And you have been very kind to him," said Nora, again raising her dark eyes to

"I have done what I could, of course, but it is not much. He has seen several of the leading doctors here, and their ver-

dict is not reassuring."
Nora sighed, and then there was a minute or two of embarrassed silence. These two, who had thought of each other almost every moment of time since they room, out of which Biddulph had been had parted, now felt that a strange new feeling of shyness had grown up between them. They could not forget the past, in the chill present; and presently Biddulph sighed also, and abruptly turned away his

"I have gulte a gay view from here, as you see," he said trying to speak indifferently.

But two waiters happily at this instant came to their relief. Dalton had ordered lunch for the travelers to be brought up to Bidduiph's sitting-room, thinking that under the circumstances both Mr. and Mrs. Fraser would prefer this to the public table. And a few minutes later, he also entered, and in his placid way began to talk to Nora of New York, comparing it with the other American cities through which they had journeyed.

While they were talking, Jock Fraser came into the room, and went straight up | will not change to me, Nora;" and Nora | lay very still, except when his cough diswas standing there, and stood gazing con- to Biddulph, and warmly shook his hand. | understood the covert reproach, though, turbed him. Nora had chosen a sensa-"I do not know how to thank you enough, Mr. Biddulph," he said, in a siways mislead him as to hers. voice husky with emotion, "for your great kindness to our poor boy.

"Do not speak of it, Mr. Fraser," answered Biddulph: "any one under the circumstances would have done what they could. How do you think he looks?" Poor Jock slightly shook his head. His honest brown eyes were red-rimmed, and

his face showed all the traces of recent tears. He had, in truth, fairly broken down at the touching meeting between the mother and son; for when Mrs. Jock, trembling, agitated to such a degree that her limbs seemed almost to refuse their office, had first entered Malcolm's room, he said, after glancing one moment at the | he had stretched out his arms with a kind

"Mother!" The next moment she was beside him, had him clasped to her breast, and was passionately kissing the white face, which sic had last seen so healthful and so

"My Malcolm-my best-loved," she murmured; "at last I see you again!" The intense yearning love that was expressed in these words was very pathetic. Neither spoke again for a moment or two, Airdinn! They have arrived, then. Is and then Malcolm, looking fondly at his

"I am so glad you have come, mother— "There are two ladies, sir," answered and you, father;" and he held out his hand to Jock Fraser, who clasped it with Two! Ah, to be sure, the poor fel-low's mother and sister. Will you go to his boy's changed face with a smothered

Malcolm had always been handsome, the pride and darling of the two who now stood looking at him, with chill dread in their hearts; and he was handsome still. Almost a beautiful face this, with regular features, curling chestnut hair, and blue eyes which once had been bold and smiling, but were now unutterably sad. For he knew-lying there in his young manhood-that, in this life, he would walk no more. He was hopelessly paralyzed, and unable to move any part of his body being how terrible would be the shock to low the waist. It was a melancholy sight the fond mother to see her handsome, even to an indifferent stranger; but to the when a little babe, it was the very rending

> of her heart-strings. "I hoped so much that you would come," said Malcolm, putting his hand in

> "Come!" she echoed. "My darling, I would have gone to the world's end to look once more on your dear face!" And again she passionately kissed him, and he

> felt her hot tears upon his cheek. No wonder that Jock Fraser turned away with dim eyes and quivering lips, and went to the window of the room, and stood looking out on the animated scene beyond, thinking all the while of the wrecked hopes that had come to so sad a close. Then, presently, he heard Malcolm speak to his mother of Biddulph. "You must thank him," he said; "I-I

> misunderstood him-but for him I should have never seen you again, mother." "But how did your accident happen, my darling?" asked Mrs Jock, in a low, anxious tone; and a deep blush rose on

"I slipped my foot on the verge of one of the tremendous precipices out there,' he answered, "and fell down an immense hight-and-and Mr. Biddulph found common themes seem bright and fresh, again; and I was determined to fasten a me; and that is how his leg was broken, and Biddulph was smiling, and Nora look- quarrel on him, and to avenge the insult

Mrs. Jock did not speak, as she listened to Malcolm's somewhat lame account of how he came by his injuries, which he and Biddulph had agreed mutually to tell, so as to spare the poor father and mother the agony of hearing the truth. It was Biddulph who had proposed this justifiable deception, as he knew well he would doubly add to Mr. and Mrs. Fraser's grief to learn the story of the awful struggle for Mrs. Fraser to see poor Malcolm. I-I hie which had taken place between them, and which had ended in such terrible

> retribution for Malcolm. "Then Biddulph absolutely broke his leg in trying to get to you, my boy?" said Jock Fraser, from the window.

"Yes," answered Malcolm, huskily. But at this moment Malcolm's nurse, who had left the room when the father and mother entered it, came back, and brought a message from Mr. Biddulph, to tell Mr. and Mrs. Fraser that lunch was ready for them in his sitting-room.

But Mrs. Jock refused to leave her son. "I shall be your nurse, now, my dear," she said, with infinite tenderness, as her eyes rested on Malcolm's face; and he smiled, and Jock Fraser left them together, going to Biddulph's room, and thanking him warmly when he got there for his kindness to his son. "Have you told him I am here yet?"

asked Nora, in a low tone of Jock, before "Not yet, dear," he answered; "the mother will tell him by-and-bye. You ing. "Now, I have rarely been able to story, Nora perceived that the dressingmust prepare yourself for a sad change, induce Mr. Biddulph to do what is really | room door was being cautiously opened Nora;" and Jack gave a heavy sigh. Mr. Dalton, however, was one of those look upon his life with a sort of god- listening to Malcolm's words.

evident agitation of the rest of the party. and talked sensibly and well on many subjects, and Biddulph was thankful for the gram arrived she has cherished great | tired to her own room, and, to Biddulph's | as it ever was in mortal man." surprise and secret disappointment, did

> not reappear the whole of the day. But as he lay on his couch by the win-dow, longing, yet half dreading again to had seen many times in his dreams since they last parted, he little thought that Nora was giving away in secret to the bitterest tears, caused by the great change in his own appearance, and his but too evident ill-health.

> It had been a shock and a surprise almost too great for words, when she had first lifted her eyes to his face, and read there the signs of weakness, weariness, and pain. She had tried to hide it from him; but no sooner was she alone than the pent-up anxiety and fear in her own heart quite overwhelmed her, and it was

> When she did so, her eyelids were red and swollen, and her face stained with tears. Then a message was brought to her from Mrs. Jock, to ask her to go to see Malcolm Fraser, to whom his mother had now broken the intelligence that Nora was in the same hotel, and the news had greatly excited the young invalid.

painful interview with a sinking heart. out his hand as she went in. And the sight of Malcolm's white face, "He looks better this m his deep emotion, and the knowledge of his pitiable condition, so moved her, that again tears rushed unbidden into her eyes, and she could only falter out a few brokes tongue. For as the bright sun-rays fell

"You-are better?" she said, holding his thin hand fast in her trembling one. Malcolm sighed, and fixed his eyes wistfully on her face, but spoke no

"His mother will take care of him now," watching half jealously this sad meeting. "Yes," said Malcolm, half bitterly, half in truth, the poor boy sown feelings had

## CHAPTER XLVII.

ONE BRIEF MOMENT. It was indeed a very sorrowful interview this, and it was a relief to Nora when it was over, and when the mutely reproachful eyes of both were no longer fixed upon her face.

She went back to her own room, and sat wearily down, wondering whether she had done right to come, and whether her presence had not given fresh pain to the young man, on whose features the gray

shadow of death so plainly lay. But she was near Biddulph at least, and he was ill and sad and she must try to help him, Nora presently reflected; and the old dream of the faithful friendship that was to take the place of the lost love stole back to her mind. "I said once that I should be his best friend and comforter.' she thought tenderly; "and now, when he is so changed, I can surely be this-he will not, I think, wish to leave me now." Yet she did not see him again during the day of their first meeting after their long separation. She made that convenient womanly excuse, a headache, for not reappearing at dinner, and remained in her room during the rest of the evening, though the kindly Jock came twice to her door to inquire after her. But the next morning Nora rose refreshed, and had settled in her mind how she should for the future regard Biddulph. About 12 o'clock he was lying on his couch by the window alone, having just had an interview with his doctor, when a little rap came to his sitting-room door, and a moment later Nora Stewart entered, smiling and fair, and held out her hand to him in a frank and friendly fashion, without (apparently) any of the embarrassament and emotion

of the previous day. "How are you" she said. "Are you going out?" he asked, looking at her hat, without answering her query. "I was going to ask you the same question," smiled Nora. "You go out in a mother on whose breast he had slept a fine morning, and I have been wondering if you will go out now, and, in that case, if you like, I shall go with you."

A blush passed quickly over Biddulph's "I should like very much," he said; "but my going out is such a formidable affair. I am not allowed even to limp downstairs on my crutches, you know; I have to be carried in the chair. You

would not like to be bored with such an incubus." "Oh yes, I should. Do, please, come; I

want to go out, and the air will do you

"Mr. Dalton will take you about and show you the sights, I am sure." Nora gave a little shrug of her pretty

shoulders. "Mr. Dalton is too learned for me," she said, "and I should rather go with you." The consequences of this conversation were that, half an hour later, Biddulph, in his invalid chair, was sitting beneath one of the trees in the gardens of Madison square, with Nora standing by his side. And they were talking together as familiar friends; talking as those talk between whose minds there is that subtle bond "Miss Stewart!" repeated Biddulph, and trying to get to me—and, since, he has ing animated and handsome under her be had cast upon you—is pale face grew paler, and then flushed. been very kind." ing animated and handsome under her be had cast upon you—white sunshade—a different Nora, in "I cannot stay to listen to truth, to the gentle, pensive woman sne had been during his absence. Yet they were saving nothing particularly brilliant, and were merely commenting on the people passing around them.

And, presently, Biddulph once more mentioned Dalton. "You will like him better when you is cold, but I owe him so much, that I am naturally prejudiced in his favor."

"What do you owe him?" asked Nora, For a moment Biddulph hesitated, remembering Nora knew nothing of his terrible sufferings in the ravine; then he said quietly-

"He has been very kind to me since my accident, and also to poor Malcolm Fraser. "I shall try to like him, then-but here he actually is!"

For at that moment, Mr. Dalton, who was passing through the garden on his way to the hotel, had caught sight of Biddulph in his chair, and at once made his way toward him. "Good morning, Miss Stewart," he said, doffing his hat. "Well, Biddulph, I am

glad to see you out; this is as it should be."

"Miss Stewart has persuaded me to make an exhibition of myself, as you perceive," answered Biddulph, smilingly. "You see how sensitive a man's vanity is, Miss Stewart," said Dalton, also smil- as Malcolm proceeded with his terrible most essential to his recovery; and as I

mother have arrived; he wished to see | happily-constituted people who take every- | fatherly feeling. I am naturally anxious |

INDIANAPOLIS, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 12, 1888.

"Do you mean because you have nursed him since his accident?" asked Nora. "I mean that when I found Mr. Bidpresence of this well-read stranger; it dulph in one of the ravines of the valley made things easier for them all. And of the Yellowstone river, that the vital after lunch was over, Nora rose and re- spark was about as nearly extinguished "You never told me this," said Nora, looking at Biddulph, while a little quiver

passed over her face. "Yes it was so," continued Dalton. "I look on the sweet, familiar face, which he am not emotional, but I must confess I almost gave up hope when my eyes first fell on your white, nay, ghastly face, Biddulph. He looked twenty years older. Miss Stewart, and for a moment or two I almost failed to recognize my traveling companion.

"Don't talk about it," said Biddulph, quickly; "it's like a horrid nightmare, best forgotten. Do look at that eccentric | to say to her. hat, Miss Stewart-there, on that pretty,

He thus changed the conversation; but for a few minutes afterward Nora looked very pale and grave. Then she tried to at 8 o'clock. Will you do this?" some time before she could recover her shake off her feeling of depression, and talked brightly to Biddulph and Dalton, until they returned to the hotel for lunch. Jock Frazer joined them at this meal, but Mrs. Jock still refused to leave her son. "I want to read to him this afternoon," said Nora to Jock Fraser, "and then Jeanie

will lie down and have a rest." "Thank you, my dear," answered Jock; and, after lunch was over, he took Nora Nora bathed her eyes, and went to this to Malco m's room, who smiled and held

"He looks better this moruing, don't von think, Nora?" said Mrs. Jock, anxon the pallid young face, on the damp brow, and bright, restless, sunken eyes, Nora saw only too plainly that for Malcolm Fraser there would be no improvement upon earth. But how could she tell this to the fond mother? Mrs. Jock had had a bed made up in the dressing-room, said Mrs. Jock, who was standing near, and grudged every moment when her eyes could not rest on the beloved face. But Nora persuaded her to lie down, and tenderly, "I have my mother now; she then began reading to poor Malcolm, who tional story of adventures by sea and land, such as, in his young days, Malcoim Fraser used to love, and by-and-by she paused and asked him how he liked it.

> I think, Nora," he answered, with his wan smile, "but to your voice." "Would you rather, then, that I just talked to you, de r Malcom?" she asked, gently laying her book down on the bed. "I think I should like that best," he said. "Is mother asleep?" he asked, a moment later; and Nora rose softly, and looked through the dressing-room door.

"I have not been listening to the story,

"Yes, fast asleep," she whispered, when she went back to Malcolm's bed. "Poor mother!" he muttered. "Nora," and he stretched out this thin hand and took hers. "I won't get better, you know, and I want you to be very kind to mother after I am gone."

"Oh, Malcolm!"

"I hoped I might gat better once," he went on wistfully; "though to lie like a useless log all my life seems almost worse than death-at least, since I have seen you again." "Don't talk thus, please, Malcolm." "It doesn't matter much when I am go-

good." ing to die, you know," he auswered, with a little break in his voice. "Do you remember, when I went away that night at Rossmore, that I said if I lived I should see you again? We did not expect it would be like this, did we?" "No, indeed."

"I meant to go back to see you, if it cost me my life, for you were more to me than life-but you knew this very well. "You pain me so much by saying these things, Malcolm." "I won't any more, then; only, I want you to understand. I want, I suppose,

to make you think of me a little more kindly after I am dead." "I do think of you most kindly;" and she took one of his restless, twitching hands, and held it in her own. "Because you don't know all, perhaps.

Nora, shut the dressing-room door very gently, so as not to wake mother. I've bath-chair, sometimes, do you not? It is got something to tell you-something she must never bear." Nora silently obeyed his request, and then went back to his side, and again took

his hand. "I don't like to die without you knowing the truth," began Malcolm. "Some day Biddulph will tell you, and I should rather you heard it from me-and-and knew something of what I felt." "What have you to tell me, dear Mal-

"Nora, when I heard you were going to marry Biddulph, I was like a man pos sessed with an evil spirit, I think! wanndered about the city here until I could stand it no longer, and then I determined to blow out my brains, and end

it ail." "But why go back to this now?" "Because I want you to understandfor my father and mother's sake-Biddulph and I agreed not to tell the truth; but I know you will hear it; as I said, I should rather you heard it from me." "Then you and Mr. Biddulph fought,

Malcolm?" asked Nora, in a lower tone, growing very pale. "I meant him to fight, but he would not. I followed him from place to place, which comes unsought. This link makes after I heard that his wife had cast up

"I cannot stay to listen to all this, Malcolm, interrupted Nora, rising, and trying to draw away her hand.

But he held it fast. "I won't trouble you long," he said, "so have a little patience with me now, Nora, I want you to understand how I was wild with misery, or I never should have acted as I did. Perhaps Biddulph did not mean know more of him," he said; "his manner | to deceive you, but I thought at least that he did, and so I followed him, as I told you, from place to place; and at last we met, and I wanted him to fight. I had brought my revolver, and I meant that only one of us should live-and that would have been best!"

> "And what happened?" asked Nora, with pale, parted lips. "He would not fight; and I pointed my revolver at him, and he struck it out of my hand, and sent it rolling down into the ravine below the cliff on which we were standing. Then I grew mad with

ture. She was sitting by the side of the

rage, and said he should follow it; and we had a fearful struggle, and it ended in our \$1,400,000. both falling together over the cliff; and this is how-Nora gave a kind of cry, and covered her face. "Oh, Malcolm, this is too dreadful!" "We lay there all night togetherwent on Malcolm; and then, suddenly, Nora grasped his wrist with a sudden ges-

bed, opposite the dressing-room door, and men in the republican party let them come out and that Mrs Fraser was standing there

"I shall go on with the book again EFFECTS OF FREE QUININE. now," said Nora hastily, again pressing

Malcolm's wrist. "Where were we? I

turned his head, and also saw his mother;

but she shrank back as he did so, and

Nora commenced reading again, though

the words presented nothing to her mind,

for she was thinking all the time of that

A quarter of an hour later Jock Fraser

came into the room, and Nora was thusat

liberty to lay aside her book, and take

"Come again to-morrow, Nora," he said

as she parted with him; and she promised,

brow before she went away.
"Poor, poor boy," she said to Jock, who followed her out of the room, as he did not

wish Malcolm to hear a few words he had

"My dear," he said in a low tone the

next moment, "I've promised Biddulph

that we shall dine with him this evening

"To-morrow we will begin dining down-

stairs at one of the public tables, but

"I shall meet you at this room at 8,

then," answered Nora; and then she

turned away, going to her own bedroom,

her heart full of the news she had just

thought, and her cheeks flushed, and her

Dalton had said, and yet tried to screen

later, she entered his sitting-room, dressed

in a white gown for dinner, he lifted

his gray eyes to her face and smiled his

She went up to his couch, and stood

just as he had read in the morning that

she meant to be his faithful friend, and

to help and cheer him through life's dull

and pleasant to his mind.

Biddulph blushed and frowned.

Nora with a smile.

Jock shook his head sadly in reply.

dreadful fall among the hills.

leave of Malcolm.

night.

istened to.

have lost the place, I think."
By this time Malcolm understood; he

The People Get Quinine Cheaper, Our Manufacturers Produce More of It, and Employes Get Higher Wages Than Before the Tax was Taken Off.

issue of THE SENTINEL concerning the restooping over him and kissing his damp | moval of the tariffon sulphate of quinine, I of the removal of the duty on that article in 1879. In July of that year, congress two manufacturing companies of America, Powers & Weightman and Rosengarten & Son, that they would be compelled to "close their works," to "shut down," to labor" in the manufacture of quinine, Biddulph made such a point of it to- and so on, ad nauseam, the same as we hear it from republican monopolists totax then existing and place quinine on the free list. This tax had been kept on for many years, because of the cry of How nobly Biddulph had acted, she Powers & Weightman and Rosengarten & Son, to "protect" their infant "industry."

breath came short. He had borne this terrible pain; been at death's door, Mr. of quinine, thus having a monopoly the poor, rash boy, who had caused it all, of the American market for this in his foolish, jealous rage! Biddulph not article, owing to the exclusion of unnaturally seemed a hero in Nora's eyes | foreign quinine by that 20 per cent. tariff, | whilst the superior facilities possessed by at this moment, and, when, an hour or so kept the price so high that thousands of Powers & Weightman for the production sick poor people were unable to obtain quinine. At that time these two were the | home competition and hold the trade of only manufacturers of quinine in Amer- the United States. The price of quinine ica, and employed 560 men and women, was on a descending scale, and before the manufacturing, in round figures, about tariff was removed in 1879 it had fallen talking to him; and, with that wondrous three million ounces annually, paying from \$9 to \$4 per ounce in ten years, this silent knowledge of each other's feelings their employes on an average \$1.475 per too before an ounce of foreign quining

had not known when he had last seen her. the ad valorem duty of 20 per cent., the ing to the increased demand for it, as He read this in the down-cast dewy eyes, importations of sulphate of quinine well as a slight influence exerted by small amounted to 196,475 ounces-an average of 39,295 ounces yearly, and the average price was \$2.83 per ounce."-St. Louis Medmifl. And so sweet had this thought | ical Brief for September, 1883.

been to him that Biddulph's face had brightened, and the little things that had worried and wearied him before Nora had | ing. at this particular stage of the discusarrived at New York, now appeared easy Mr. Dalton even had his mild joke on the improvement which had taken place in Biddulph's appearance; for, after looking at him attentively for a moment or | why may not repeal or reduction prove | they did, and after that quinine advanced two through his spectacles, he turned to "I believe it is the fashion nowadays," he said, "for you young ladies to take out | should it in any other like industry? That

an opinion, I am quite sure that you, Miss Mr. Biddulph is a changed man since you Nora laughed softly and blushed, but "Mr. Biddulph is an old and intimate friend of mine," she said, "and I am glad you think I shall be able to do him some "It always does a man good," replied Dalton, sententiously, "to find a charming woman interested in his welfare." And

had made a most judicious and appropriface, and the little party sat down to dinpricks speedily weakened."-N. Louis ner-Biddulph, however, dining at a small table of his own placed near his with their wine, Nora rose from the table, went to the window near which Biddulph

lay, and stood looking out silently at the brilliantly lighted scene below. The room was almost dark, in the fast gathering twilight, but Biddulph could | 1874-9, and ran full time, thus contradictjust see her delicate profile, and in a little while he heard her sigh softly. "What are you thinking of?" he asked to these two factories other manufacturers

Then she turned her charming face, and looked at him with a smile. "Perhaps I was not thinking at all," she "Oh, yes, you were!" "Our thoughts are strange things-al-

ways active.' council; we judge, we condemn, sometimes we pardon-all in thought." "And all the time we are often smiling and talking nonsense, too!"

"We naturally do not tell every one what we think-you would not tell me just now, you know." "I was thinking," said Nora, almost in | and all this in the face of vast importaa whisper, bending her head nearer his, | tions, duty free. "of something I have heard to-daysomething about you, James."

"What have you heard?" poor Malcolm's sake." "And he told you?"

"He told me. Oh, James, it was too

"He said his father and mother must never know. I-I do not know how to thank you-to tell you what I feel-" whispered the last few words, and an in- | five times the amount of quinine-with stant later his hand stole into hers, and an import tion of more than they both were silent. Disjointed sentences from the two at the like far-away murmurs. Jock Fraser was | twice as many hands, and paying better a good listener, and occasionally such | wages (for not a word has been said or a words, in Dalton's calm tone, as "lignite line written charging otherwise) under

lived alone.

and stir of the great city, but of these

Biddulph and Nora took no heed. In

that brief moment the world and the

(To be continued next week.) Frying the Fat Out of the South. The Mills bill reduces the present republican duty on raw sugar for our refineries 35 per cent, or 7 mills on every pound. Thirty-five per cent. of the fat is fried out of the sugar

The Mills bill reduces the present republican duty on rice 20 per cent. and on rice meal 25 per cent., frying this fat out of South Carolina and Georgia, the gulf states losing \$500,000. And every republican newspaper and howler is shouting that the Mills bill puts up the duty on sugar to 68 per cent, and on rice to 100 per cent.; that "the South is in the saddle." If there are any decent newspapers or honest

When the republican voters discover how

DIRE PREDICTIONS COME TO NAUGHT.

To THE EDITOR-Sir: Having read the article of Mr. Hart of Martinsville, and was led to submit the following brief history "reduce the wages of their employes," This combine of American manufacturers

The duty was removed. Foreign qui- also took advantage of the autumnal denine began to come in. And it is interest-

sion of the tariff question, to review, sta- throughout the United States to tistically, the effects of the removal of that | furnish them with quinine at duty on quinine, and to contemplate the a fixed price for the enbenefits derived by the public. And if it | tire year, provided they made their purhas proven beneficial in this one instance, chases in February and March, which beneficial in many others, or especially as | in price with the season, to suit the cato the necessaries of life? If "protection" did not "protect" in this instance, why diplomas as doctors and physicians, is it | it did not, we will clearly show further on. not? If I might venture to express such "In 1879, the year in which the duty was abolished, the importations amounted Stewart, would excel in the art of healing; to 228,348 ounces; and for the remainder

of that year the manufacturers of this country-Powers & Weighman and Rosenforeign quinine that came in. They tried to "bull" the market, to "corner" on quinine, and, therefore, stopped manufacturing it at home, and succeeded for the reado about the failure of legislation to reduce the price to the consumer, and to get again he smiled, thinking, poor man, he before the people that they had surmised correctly when they prophesied that they would be compelled to close their manu-Then Jock Fraser came in, with a sad | factories. But their kicking against the

Medical Brief for September, 1888. In the month of April, 1880, both Powcouch, by the window, as he had strict ers & Weightman and Rosengarten & Son orders from his doctor to keep, if possible, started up their works and resumed the the tariff was removed, home and foreign in a recumbent position. And presently, manufacture of quinine, after having competition reduced the price and the while Dalton and Jock Fraser went on failed to "corner" the market, beside having on hand an enormous amount of foreign quinine purchased in try- The people are enabled to buy three ing to "force" the market. They ounces of quinine with the money they paid throughout 1880 the same average wages that they paid during ing fairly and squarely their assertion of the previous year. And, now, in addition

began to engage in the manufacture of quinine, including M. S. Kessen & Rob-bins, Kessbey & Mattison, and the New York quinine and chemical company, The duty was removed in 1879 and five factories have been steadily engaged in the manufacture of quinine since 1881, under "free" quinine, employing 1,170 "Yes, we each hold ceaseless inward men and women from 1881-7, as against 560 from 1871-9, and paying the average wages of \$1.53 from 1781-7 as against \$1.47} from 1874-9, with quinine more than two-thirds cheaper to the consumer. These are statistical facts, gathered from the custom house records, and the statistics of labor from 1871 to 1887, inclusive;

"For the five years next after the sulphate of quinine was put upon the free list, 1880-4, the importations were, respect-"Of-of what you have kept secret for | ively, 416,778, 408,807, 794,495, 1,055,754, 1,263,934; total, 3,939,850 ounces, and the average price paid per ounce \$2.10. For ant bookkeeper of the establishment. the three years, 1885-7, the importations | From the shock of this tragedy Mr. Holton have been, respectively, 1,390,126, 1,251,556, "Poor boy! he should not have told | 2,180,157; total, 4,821,839 ounces, and the average price 731 cents per ounce."-The

Here we have more than twice as many concerns engaged in the manufacture of the proceedings of to-day. Her voice faltered and broke as she | quinine from 1884 to 1887-manufacturing time as much foreign "pauper made," "free" quinine to compete with in table fell on their ears, but they seemed the market-employing more than beds," "deciduous leaves," and so on, free, unprotected quinine, than under a reached them; but they passed like empty | tariff of 20 per cent. ad valorem, from sounds. Below were the brilliant lights | 1871 to 1889, and quinine more than twothirds cheaper to the consumer. Who got the "benefit" of the "protection?"

"And yet these same would-be monopothings of it were forgotten, and, with | lists of 1878, who would, for their own interquickened breath and beating bearts, they est, increase the fever rate and the burdens of the sick, are now engaged in an effort to make it appear that the repeal of the duty of 20 per cent., which was obtained previous to July, 1879, has had nothing to do with the decrease of the price-while at the same time it has not reduced the wages of those engaged in manufacturing it-but that the effect is wholly due to (the colplanter, and Louisiana loses on her little crop lateral benefit of abolishing the duty) the increased culture of the cinchona tree."-The Sanitarian, F. G. THORNTON, M. D.

> Knightsville, Ind., Sept. 3. MORE EVIDENCE.

Another Correspondent on the Results of the Free Quinine.

To THE EDITOR-Sir: On the question of the tariff on sulphate of quinine, would you allow me to say a few words? I was a member of the state legislature in the session of 1879-80, and had the honor to offer the joint resolution in the tors there will be trouble. T. E. WILLSON. | representatives in congress to urge the re- | seven thousand five hundred.

session will show. As I have been handling Peruvian or cinchona bark and quinine for thirty-five years, I know something of its bistory. Messrs. Powers & Weightman commenced the manufacture of chemical products in Philadelphia at a very early day. They discovered a process for obtaining quining from barks, which at once placed them in advance of all other chemists in America. and within a few years were among the also your editorial in last Saturday's greatest manufacturers of quinine in the world. The early discovery of the medical properties of this sait and its superiority over the crude powdered bark, at once convinced them of the necessity of enlarging their facilities for its manufacture. They placed agents in South America to was led (despite the protests of the only buy up the bark and ship it to them. This gave them a great advantage, and by judicious advertising they placed their products upon the market in advance of all others. There was no cheap or "panper" labor here or in Europe that could compete with or affect them in this great "couldn't compete with foreign pauper | trade. The manufacture of quinine was done only by the science of chemistry, and practical, well-informed chemists, whose skill commanded the highest wages and hence shielded them from poverty, day) to remove the 20 per cent. ad valorem | To this day there are no foreign paupers engaged in making this great medicine. The bark, from which quinine is made, was put on the free list, which gave an impetus to its manufacture by other chemists in this country, but Powers & Weightman, as well as others. derived a benefit from free barks, and continued to hold the trade against comers. Free raw material and a high tariff on the products of the barks shut out foreign competition, of quinine enabled them to undersell which lay between these two, Biddulph day, from 1871 to 1879.

understood that Nora knew something ste

"For the last five years, 1874-8, under market for quining become unsteady owners, as the increased demand for it, as manufacturers. As the summer advanced malarial diseases increased and physicians began to prefer quinine to the crude bark in their practice. Powers & Weightman

> tract with the wholesale druggists price or cupid ity of the lordly manufacturer. Indianians must remember the sliding scale in the price of that drug from 1865 to 1880. The sales of sulphate of quinine during 1878 and 1879 (just before the removal of the tariff) in twenty states of the Union, amounted to 1.225,000 ounces in each year, at a price not less than \$2.50 per onnce. All this, or nearly curten & Son-undertook to buy all the all this, vast sum of money went into the pockets of Messrs. Powers & Weightman, who firmly held the market of twenty states against all competitors. This is a fair sample of a protected industry. The mainder of the year on keeping the price | tariff on quinine and its salts (for there up to \$3.10 per ounce. They made much | are several) placed the company in an impregnable position in the market, and its own prices prevailed. The more sickness there was the more suffering the people endured, and the more money flowed nto the coffers of Powers & Weightman. Thus upon the misfortunes of the people the manufacturer of quin ine, under the broad segis of the outspread wings of the government-two men among millionsbuilt up colossal fortunes. But as soon as this country more extensively than before. formerly paid for one ounce. With this plain view of the effects of high protec-

mand for quinine and entered into a con-

mind could support it. JAMES M. CONFER, M. D.

Plymouth, Ind., Sept. 3.

tion, it seems that no rational, unprejudiced

A HEAVY FAILURE

With a Tragic Side to It-A Chicago Man's Downfall. Cuicago, Sept. 4.-C. C. Holton, a well-known furniture dealer at 224 Wabash-ave. made a confession of judgment this morning, aggregating \$60,000; His limbilities are estimated at from \$85,000 to \$00,000; his assets at \$60,000 to \$70,000. The ereditors are chiefly

residents of this city. Mr. Halton was not at his place of business and is said to be dangerously ill. There is a tragic side to the failure. Just after the murder of Millionaire Snell Mr. Holton's youngest son purchased a revolver and constituted himself night watchman for his father's house. One morning, as the boy and his brother were getting up, the lad pointed his revolver at his brother, saying, laughingly: "You are a burglar, and I'll shoot you." The weapon was discharged, giving the elder son a wound, from which he died a few days later.

The son thus accidently killed was Mr. Holton's chief business associate, the cashier and assistnever recovered. He lost interest in his busis ness which suffered in consequence. From him. Seeing that the business was steadily losing money, the principal creditors took

measures to save themselves, which resulted in

THE VERMONT ELECTION. The Returns Coming in Slowly-The Republican Ticket Elected.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Sept. 4.-An unusually large vote has been polled in this city. Reports from the country towns point to the largest vote ever cast in the state. Returns from the state election are coming in slowly, but the reports from different counties indicate a majority of 26,000 for Dillingham (rep.), for governor, over Shurtleff (dem.) and Seeley pro.). Although some republican leaders claim as high as 28,000.

Congressmen Stewart and Grout are reelected by increased majorities. The republimaking the state senate solidly republican. There are also republican gains in the house of representatives. Returns from different counties show republican gains of from 100 to 400 and although some towns show gains in the prohibition vote, there are indications of a net loss in the state, owing to the fact that the Hon. W. P. Dillingham is a strong advocate of

temperance principles.

WINCHESTER, Sept. 5. - [Special.] - The residence and contents of James Edwards, near Huntsville, were totally destroyed by fire last night. Mr. Edwards and a small child were sleeping up stairs and harely escaped with their lives. Raising a window, with the child in his arms, Mr. Edwards jumped out, but was badly burned and bruised. He succeeded in arousing the family below and got them out safely.

The Arkansas Election.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Sept. 4 .- Complete and incomplete returns from over forty counties do not change the result foreshadowed in last night's dispatches. Few counties have rethat the democratic state ticket has an inthey are being lied to by their editors and ora- house of representatives requesting our creased majority over that of 1886, when it was